

A WELL SET TRAP

Scared a Blackmailer Who Dared
to Invade Wall Street.

TRIED TO WORK JAY GOULD.

But the Old Financier Was Not to Be
Scared by a Black Hand Letter, and
His Partner Fixed Up a Scheme That
Cleverly Caught the Culprit.

The late Jay Gould arrived at his office one morning in a state of mind. "There!" he said to his favorite partner, flinging down a letter which had been addressed to Mrs. Jay Gould. "I don't mind their writing their scurrilous things to me, but when they begin to send them to my wife it's got to be stopped. What can you do?"

The partner first read the letter. The writer promised that he had lost a great deal of money speculating in Gould stocks, especially Missouri Pacific, and required that he be advised how to get back what he had lost and more besides. Unless Mr. Gould imparted to him straight, bona fide money making information he would destroy Mrs. Gould. The manner in which he desired the information to be imparted was this: Every morning an advertisement should be inserted in the personal column of a certain New York newspaper advising him when to buy and when to sell Missouri Pacific. The advertisement should be written in a code which he had devised, so that he alone would receive and understand the tip. "I think I can catch him," said Mr. Gould's partner. "Just leave it to me."

Mr. Gould was for calling in Inspector Byrnes at once, but his partner thought they had better wait until they had laid a mine for the offender.

The partner, who had a shrewd understanding of human nature, proceeded in an unexpected manner. It happened that Mr. Gould's firm was very active in Missouri Pacific and controlled the stock's fluctuations. On the next day an advertisement was inserted, as the blackmailer had requested, informing him agreeably to his code to buy Missouri Pacific and to watch for further instructions. Missouri Pacific stock went up. A few days later another advertisement was inserted telling him to sell Missouri Pacific. And Missouri Pacific declined. Again he was told when to buy it and again when to sell it, and when this had been repeated a number of times the partner was ready to spring the trap. He inserted an advertisement which took the blackmailer off his guard. It read somewhat like this:

"Missouri Pacific.—The person who has been receiving information to his own profit about the movements of this stock has not kept faith with us. He has been imparting it to others. For that reason it is discontinued."

That was not true. There was not the slightest reason to believe that the blackmailer had imparted his information to others; there had been even no conclusive evidence of his acting on it for himself, as he would not be likely to speculate on so large a scale as to be recognized in the stock market. But even in a few hundred shares at a time a man could make a great deal of money in a short time if he knew beforehand infallibly when the price would rise and when it would fall.

Mr. Gould's partner counted upon the man's natural impulse when accused of having, by his own lack of discretion, slain his goose. The impulse would be to deny that he had broken faith. The chances were that he would deny it by letter. The trick was to nail him as he mailed the letter.

Inspector Byrnes was now called into the case. The accusing advertisement was printed on Sunday morning, so that, if the blackmailer posted a letter during the day it would be all the easier to catch him. Inspector Byrnes stationed a man at every mail box in the postal district from which the original letter of threat had been posted to Mrs. Gould. Every man who posted a letter anywhere in that district that Sunday was under suspicion. Before he was out of sight a detective, under pretense of posting one of his own, had opened the box with his pass key and had inspected the letter last deposited.

And just before dark a letter addressed to Jay Gould was posted by a well dressed young man, who ten minutes later was in the office of Inspector Byrnes protesting indignantly and declaring his family connections. He did not know on what evidence he had been taken. Mr. Gould's partner was summoned, and he opened the letter, which was exactly the one expected. The writer warmly and truthfully denied that he had imparted the Missouri Pacific information to any one and said that therefore he should expect to continue receiving it as before.

But the blackmailer was no more surprised when confronted by the letter than Mr. Gould's partner was when he saw the blackmailer, for it turned out that he was socially well connected. He was, in fact, the son of a man for whom one member of the Gould firm entertained feelings of friendship. He had done badly with everything and had at last resorted to blackmail. His threat to do violence to Mrs. Gould was empty, though there was no knowing beforehand that such was the case. Mr. Gould was not easily mollified. He thought an example should be made of one of the few threatening letter writers Wall Street had ever caught red-handed. The pleading of the young man's family at length prevailed, and he was let off.—New York Post.

A tree that gives these shade, do not
ponder it to be cut down.—Arabian.

FOR EASTER WEAR.

Lace Blouse With
Long Fichu Ends.



AN ODDLY DRAPED BLOUSE.

The coat of this blue silk serge tailored suit being removed, the oddly draped blouse is revealed. This blouse is of cream shadow lace, and the long fichu ends hang below the cutaway fronts of the coat.

BOUDOIR OF THE KISSES.

One of the strangest boudoirs in the world is that belonging to the Princess Abamelek-Lazarew of Florence, Italy, a member of the Russian family of the Demidoff.

The small room is in the famous villa of Pratolino, outside Florence, near Fiesole, and all the pictures, furniture, lights and ornaments represent the osculatory art. In the backs of chairs are cherubs in the act of kissing each other; in the chandeliers are pairs of doves with their beaks touching. Even the electric bell on the table near the princess' couch is made of two little peasant figures, and the sound comes only when their lips touch. There are dainty pictures of all the great love scenes in history and romance, the leavetaking of Romeo, the farewell of Mary Stuart and David Rizzio, the Huguenot lovers, Launcelot and Guinevere and their unhappy followers. Francesca da Rimini and Paolo. The cushions of fine embroidered silk or tapestry show rustic love scenes where in the actors are saluting each other in vigorous fashion. The princess has passed years in gathering her Cupid trophies, and her room in that wonderful villa is filled with the treasures of the Medici.

Middy Suit For the Wee Laddie.
Every small boy should have a mid dy suit at least once in his career—if only for the sake of a photograph in it to be kept for grownup years.



OF BLUE SERGE AND WHITE BRAID.

This suit of blue serge, with white braid and embroidered chevrons, is very nautical and pleasing indeed for this purpose.

Georgia Girl in Japan.
Miss Marie De Jarret Norris is a Georgia girl who has lived a great deal of late years in Japan and writes most entertainingly of her work in that country. She is a portrait painter. She painted the portrait of Princess Murokama, whom she describes as a most cultivated woman, a philosopher, priestess and poet. She also painted the portrait of Prince Katsura and other members of the royal family and is enthusiastic in her praise of them.

BUY FOR INVESTMENT

U. S. Light and Heating

7 per cent. Preferred Stock
par \$10. At Present Price
yields over 8 per cent. on
investment.

Descriptive Circular Sent on Request

Gilbert, White & Co.

BANKERS & BROKERS.

20 BROAD STREET.

New York City.

Telephone 525 Rector
526

DR. WM. H. VAN GIESON

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

No. 393 Franklin Street, opp. Wash-
ington Avenue.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M., and 7 to 9 P. M.
Telephone call Bloomfield 22.

DR. W. F. HARRISON,

VETERINARY SURGEON.

Office and Residence:

329 Broad Street, Bloomfield, N.

Office Hours: 8 to 9:30 A. M., 5 to 8 P. M.
Telephone No. 2144 Bloomfield.

CHAS. K. HALFPENNY,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office: 800 BROAD STREET, NEWARK.

Residence, Lawrence Street, Bloomfield.

EDWARD S. BLACK,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

320 Prudential Building, Newark, N. J.

Telephone 1160 Market.

RESIDENCE:

80 Washington St., Bloomfield, N. J.

Money to loan on bond and mortgage.

SAMUEL W. BOARDMAN, JR.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

Commercial and Real Estate Law.

Telephone 130-W Market.

UNION BUILDING, NEWARK, N. J.

Pompton Avenue, Cedar Grove.

Telephone 1195 W. Montclair.

Frederick B. Pilch,

Henry G. Pilch

PILCH & PILCH,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

22 OLIVE STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

Residence of F. B. Pilch, 46 Bloomfield Avenue.

Halsey M. Barrett,

Randolph G. Barrett

BARRETT & BARRETT,

COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

Office, Prudential Building, Newark

Residence, 19 Elm St., Bloomfield.

CHARLES F. KOCHER,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW

NEWARK: 778 Broad Street.

BLOOMFIELD: 285 Bloomfield Avenue.

WM. DOUGLAS MOORE

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

OFFICE:

149 Broadway, New York City

Residence, 12 Austin Place,
Bloomfield, N. J.

FULLERTON WELLS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

OFFICE:

Fifth Avenue Building, New York City

RESIDENCE:

No. 148 Orchard Street, Bloomfield.

ALFRED B. VAN LIEW

COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

UNION BUILDING, CLINTON STREET,
NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone 1022 Newark.

RUSSELL M. EVERETT,

PATENT LAWYER AND SOLICITOR.

788 BROAD STREET,
(Cor. Broad and Market),
Newark, N. J.

ERNEST BAERHLEN,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.

National Bank Building, Bloomfield, N.

Residence: 24 Berkeley Heights Park.
Telephone 1207-L.

JOHN F. CAPEN,

ARCHITECT.

Exchange Building, 41 Clinton Street, Newark

Residence: 24 Oakland Avenue, Bloomfield.

CAVITIES IN THE SKULL.

Room Enough Inside One's Head to
Hide Bulky Articles.

Every one is not aware that there is space inside a person's head for storing away heavy and bulky foreign articles. One man who had made a specialty of burglary and jail breaking now shows how he was aided in his work by utilizing this human attic storage room.

He concealed a large skeleton key and a saw twelve inches long, coiled like a watch spring, in the cavity reached through his nostrils. But in the London Lancet Dr. Rushton Parker relates a more remarkable case of the carrying of a large foreign body in that space of the head, and that without the victim knowing that his head was so filled up and weighted down.

A young farmer consulted Dr. Parker at the Liverpool hospital for a nasal abscess that had troubled him some time. Probing the nostril, the surgeon found that a loose mass, apparently of metal, occupied a considerable space behind the nose and above the roof of the mouth.

So large was this object that it was removed with difficulty through the side of the face. It proved to be a gun breech and an iron bolt. The breech measured 3 by 1½ by 1 inches. The bolt was three inches long. The weight of the two was a quarter of a pound. This mass of metal had been in the man's head for five years, though he had not suspected its presence there. A muzzle loading gun had exploded in his hands and shattered his face. The wound healed without leaving any outward deformity. His only affliction was symptoms of a nasal catarrh. The young farmer made a rapid recovery to perfect health with the removal of the iron from his head.

STRANGE BEDS.

In Germany a Person Should Be an
Acrobat to Sleep Well.

Habit conceals all sorts of absurdities. It makes one ache to see an illustration of a Japanese sleeping block, hollowed out just enough to permit of the neck being adjusted thereto. The Germans' notion of night repose does not come much nearer our idea of comfort. There are many ill made and unsatisfactory beds from the American point of view to be found in the Kaiser's dominions.

German beds, almost without exception, are single—so much so, indeed, that the occupant, if he attempts to deviate an inch or two from his position, finds himself sprawling on the floor. The sheets, bed blankets, etc., are made just to fit the beds and are never wide enough to tuck in. They are seldom more than an inch or two wider than the mattress, and it requires the skill and experience of an acrobat, especially in the case of a foreigner, to keep the bedclothes evenly balanced over one.

Many of the German hotels use the French pillow, which is about half the size of the mattress and stuffed out so hard and plump that about the only benefit the tired traveler gets from it is to have it serve as a rest for his back while he sleeps in a sitting position. The majority of pillows found in Germany, however, are wedge shaped, of the same material as the mattress, and come to a point near the center of the bed. On these the sleeper (if he sleeps) rests on an inclined plane and looks like a body on one of the narrow planks in the morgue in Paris, with a sheet thrown over it.—Harper's Weekly.

Some Consolation.

The man who sometimes spoke his thoughts aloud had been more concerned with the things of the world than with things spiritual. One day by chance his hand fell upon a book containing the catechism of a certain Protestant church, and he was soon earnestly engaged in reading the Ten Commandments. For some time he pondered over the "Thou shalt" and "Thou shalt not," which had been forgotten almost since childhood. Then, laying down the book, with a sigh, he muttered, "Well, I've never killed anybody, anyway."—Everybody's.

Funny Man.

Henri Bergson in his recent book, "Laughter," lays stress on the fact that man, long defined as "the laughing animal," is also the only laughable animal. There is nothing really comical except human beings. The animal world is solemn beside the so called lords of creation. Man alone is an object of ridicule.

Agreeing on a Point.

"I wish you could make my wife look on the bright side of things."
"Perhaps there is no bright side to her life."
"Nonsense! Hasn't she got a home and a husband?"
"That's what I was thinking of—her husband."—Houston Post.

Lasting.

Hoax—I wonder why Tightwad always wears those salt and pepper suits? Joax—I suppose because a salt and pepper suit should be good for two seasons.—Philadelphia Record.

She Must Have Been Peppery.
Daughter—Papa, Jack is coming up tonight to ask your consent to our marriage. Be kind to him, won't you? Father—Very well, daughter. I'll say no.—Boston Transcript.

Metallurgical.

Doctor (after examination)—Madame, you have a constitution of iron. Obese Patient—I have often wondered what made me so heavy.—Judge.

Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle that fits them all.—Holmes.

MONUMENTS.



Good Material. Good Designs. Low Prices on Work Direct from Quarries.

JOHN ESPY,

BLOOMFIELD AVENUE, MONTCLAIR, N. J.

TELEPHONE 936-J. NEAR VALLEY ROAD TROLLEY

HORACE S. OSBORNE, Pres.,
Newark, N. J.

ARTHUR S. MARSELLIS, Sec'y and Treas.,
Montclair, N. J.

The Osborne & Marsellis Co.,

(INCORPORATED)

Quarrymen and Road Builders.

Broken and Building Stone,
Lumber and Masons' Materials.

BEST QUALITY LEHIGH, LACKAWANNA AND CANNEL COAL. KINDLING WOOD
M. & B. and Long Distance Telephones.

Quarries: Coal Yard and Main Offices, Upper Montclair, N. J.

UNION
NATIONAL BANK

760 BROAD ST., NEWARK

CAPITAL.....\$1,500,000
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....\$2,300,000
DEPOSITS.....\$12,000,000

GOVERNMENT, STATE, COUNTY AND CITY DEPOSITORY.

Letters of Credit and Travelers' Checks Issued.

OFFICERS:

WILLIAM SCHERER, President.
UZAL H. MCCARTER, Vice-Pres. J. A. LEHKUECHER, Vice-Pres.
ARCHIBALD W. CONKLIN, ERWIN D. FARNSWORTH,
Cashier. Assistant Cashier.
WILLIAM C. PEARSON, Assistant Cashier.

Iron and Wire Fences.



ENTRANCE GATES, IRON RAILINGS.

ESTIMATES FOR WORK SET COMPLETE.

ANCHOR POST IRON WORKS.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BRANCH.

W. S. SLACK, Agent.

136 So. 9th St., near Central Ave., Newark.

Telephone No. 4784-J Market.

GEORGE HUMMEL

Successor to Martin Hummel & Son,

DEALER IN THE VERY BEST GRADES OF

SCRANTON AND LEHIGH
COAL!

Well Seasoned WOOD, Sawed or Split.

YARD AND OFFICE:

361 BROAD ST. BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

ERNEST A. MORSH,

PLUMBER

Jobbing Promptly Attended to.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.....

672 Bloomfield Avenue, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.